

# Something Sacred

## Kellee Maize

Alliteration for the nation, consonance for continents  
I hope the consequence is that you bob your head to this

[Verse 1]

Justifiable rhythm  
asking what you been missinâ€™  
pimps so corporate nâ€™ kissin  
values are tied in the lynching  
all the fat needs some pinchin  
steady youth in a prison  
no lovinâ€™ supervision  
thereâ€™s no cooks in the kitchen  
poison water no fishinâ€™  
all the sales men are pitchinâ€™  
to steal cause circumcision  
rape us continue snitchinâ€™  
money drugs over bitches  
I see something real different  
Iâ€™ll be holdinâ€™ a vision  
itâ€™s not just superstition

[Chorus2x]

Something sacred sewed me sideways  
Iâ€™m Mirrored, mimickinâ€™ and movinâ€™ my way  
holy hell on a hardened highway  
feeling freaky focused  
Friday to Friday

[Verse 2]

Iâ€™m fighting my ego  
I think may be itâ€™s sequel  
is opposite of evil  
sugar fucked up my equal  
never researched the prequel  
toxins all in your fecal  
poppinâ€™ pills swelling measle  
tell me where is my people  
they donâ€™t bow at no steeple  
lightworkers gettin deepa

quantum physicsâ€™ll teach ya  
My lyrics they might reach ya  
read the poems I preach ya  
this full length is my feature  
a mysterious creature  
we are one blood all keepers

[Chorus2x]

Something sacred sewed me sideways  
Iâ€™m Mirrored, mimickinâ€™ and movinâ€™ my way  
holy hell on a hardened highway  
feeling freaky focused  
Friday to Friday

[Verse 3]

My spaceship is leavinâ€™  
out the window Iâ€™m seeinâ€™  
end of left brain per diem  
psychics say they can see them  
daddyâ€™s fightin my demons  
beside me steady dreamin  
that he helps me make freedom  
from the grave he is screamin  
F! the man and his semen  
kinda fishy no reason  
corporation is reakinâ€™  
smells of workers well treated  
earth mother she is fieninâ€™  
for a break in the season  
discontent no one pleasinâ€™  
called a cunt that is bleedinâ€™

[Chorus2x]

Something sacred sewed me sideways  
Iâ€™m Mirrored, mimickinâ€™ and movinâ€™ my way  
holy hell on a hardened highway  
feeling freaky focused  
Friday to Friday

Alliteration for the nation, consonance for continents  
I hope the consequence is that you bob your head to this

---

Lyrics submitted by Kellee.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>